

# Loyola News

VOL. XXII, NO. 10

LOYOLA COLLEGE, MONTREAL, CANADA

FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1946

## ARCHBISHOP'S CAMPAIGN INAUGURATED

### President Of Fordham To Speak Sunday

#### Papal Consistory Topic For Lecture

Very Rev. Robert Gannon, S.J., president of Fordham University, will speak for Loyola Lectures on Sunday, April 7th, at 8.30 p.m., in the Loyola College Auditorium. He will describe events in Rome during the recent Consistory, which he attended as the special guest of Cardinal Spellman.

Father Gannon has had a notable career as priest and educator. His public addresses, platform lectures and radio broadcasts rank him among the foremost Catholic speakers of our time.

Born in New York in 1893, the son of Frank S. and Marietta Burrows Gannon, he received his high school education at Loyola School, New York, and his college

training at Georgetown University, Washington, D.C., from which he graduated B.A. in 1913. He entered the Society of Jesus in that year and held the post of instructor in English and Philosophy at Fordham College from 1919 to 1923. He was ordained at Woodstock College, Maryland in 1926 and was subsequently sent abroad for special studies.

Father Gannon received the degree of S.T.D. from the Gregorian University, Rome, in 1927; M.A. from Cambridge University (Christ's College) in 1930; Litt. D from Georgetown University in 1937; LL.D. from Manhattan College in 1938; LL.D. from Holy Cross in 1938; L.H.D. from Boston College in 1939; LL.D. from Columbia University in 1941; LL.D. from Bowdoin College in 1940; LL.D. from New York University in 1942 and LL.D. from Rutgers University in 1945.

In 1930 Father Gannon reopened St. Peter's College, Jersey City, which had been closed during the First World War, and became its Dean. In 1933 he organized the Hudson College of Commerce and Finance. He remained Dean of St. Peter's until his appointment as President of Fordham University in June, 1936.

In 1937 he went to Venezuela at the invitation of President Lopez Contreras to consult on educational problems. In 1943 he preached the Lent in Westminster Cathedral and lectured extensively in wartime England. In March 1945, Father Cannon accepted an invitation to go to Brazil to inaugurate the Institute of Brazilian Studies at Sao Paulo.

This lecture will be the ninth in the 1945-1946 series of Loyola

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### Seniors Plan Junior Hop

To remind everyone that our Senior Class is not completely inactive, it has been noted here that tentative plans have been drawn up for a Junior Social, to be put on the week following Easter.

The Montreal West town hall, only a short distance west of the College itself, will, likely be rented for the occasion.

### Traitor's Gate Fully Cast

"Times which may open a man's soul, and break his body," such is the description of the times which are the setting and background of this year's major production "Traitor's Gate". The play, which will be presented the first four days of May, tells the story of the soul-racking decisions of St. Thomas More, perhaps the most illustrious Englishman of history. The life of More is played out on the stage of one of the most turbulent periods of English history, the early 16th century, when men lived and died for their faith. Through all these troublesome episodes strides the figure of Thomas More, scholar and saint, lawyer and statesman, and finally martyr.

The characterization of Thomas More is a demanding one, and Frank Higgins, who will portray the part, has so far shown a remarkable ease and facility in the role. Supporting him is Joe Roney of Sophomore, as Thomas Cromwell, the man who hounded More to the death. Cromwell, too, is a strange, interesting and enigmatic character and affords Roney a fine outlet for his well known ability.

Also in important supporting roles are John Buell, Hugh Power, and Bob Boyle of Freshman, Robert O'Connell and John Walsh of Sophomore, Paul Orr of Junior, and Louis Fortin of Senior. Two high school men, Don Leahy and Don Brown have important parts to play. Rounding out the more minor roles are Ken Johnston and Eric Howard.

### Fr. R. MacGilvray Tells Guild Of Its Role

The monthly meeting of the Mothers' Guild was held on Friday afternoon, March 29th in the Auditorium. There were about 100 mothers present. The President, Mrs. John Ready was in the Chair and the Speaker for the occasion was the Moderator of the Guild, Rev. R. A. MacGilvray, S. J., his subject being "The Guild and the Student." This talk was greatly appreciated by the mothers. Mrs. P. E. O'Shaughnessy thanked the speaker.

In her report the President reviewed the Annual Bridge and the Reception for the Provincial, both of which were acclaimed successes. The profit from the Bridge was \$454.61 which was used for the Guild's major project, the purchase of folding chairs for the use of Student organizations, etc., at the College.

Professor Drouin and his orchestra were thanked for their generous contribution of music on all occasions. It was also reported that 42 large boxes of clothing have been packed by the Executive and a few other ladies and were now ready for shipment to Jesuit Communities in Europe for their own use and for distribution to the destitute.

The president then gave an advance notice of the College Dramatic Society's play "Traitor's

### Program Will Benefit Five Institutions

The announcement of a "crusade," the first of its kind in this city, was made last Sunday in every English Catholic church in the city in a pastoral letter from His Excellency, The Most Reverend Joseph Charbonneau, Archbishop of the diocese of Montreal. "The time has come," declared the Archbishop, "for our people in Montreal to give serious consideration to certain matters of deepest concern to all of us . . . We now seek to strengthen the religious

### Convocation Formal In Preparation

Last week, the first meeting for the planning of this year's Convocation was held, mainly to determine where the festive event will be held. Beaconsfield Golf and Country Club is the first choice, as it is best suited to the occasion, and conveniently situated on the Lake Shore.

The evening's entertainment will begin after the conferring of degrees and the distribution of prizes in the College auditorium on June 3rd. It shows great promise of being an outstanding success for it will be ably supervised by such Junior Class officers as Champ Camirand and Bob Fauteux, and is Seniors, who staged last year's backed by the experience of the memorable display.



Many students will remember Ross Driscoll who completed his High School Course at Loyola in 1940. He is pictured above at the Khaki University in England, explaining his experiment to His Majesty the King.

"Gate" to be performed on May 1st to 4th and asked the ladies to support this worthwhile activity.

Plans are being made for the sponsoring by the Guild of the Elocution finals to be held at the College at the end of April.

With the playing of "God Save the King" the meeting adjourned to the Foyer for tea, during which the Mothers were again entertained by the orchestra.

structure that in the years to come our Archdiocese may, adequately, provide for all and sundry, every requirement necessary to enable each to grow from infancy to maturity with all our rich spiritual, educational, and cultural resources, as well as care of the sick, made readily and effectively available to them."

The primary object of the campaign which is to begin on May 5 and continue till May 12, is to improve the English Catholic institutions in the city. The program of action proposes to re-establish Marianopolis College to erect a Nurses' Home at St. Mary's Hospital, to provide a new and enlarged Catholic Centre for Adult Education and cultural purposes, to provide facilities for The Newman Club of McGill University, to meet various Archdiocesan needs, and to enlarge Loyola College.

The aid which Loyola will receive from this "crusade" will be used to complete the Central Building which was started last year. This building which, when complete, will have three floors and a library, will provide Loyola with greater facilities for its expanding Science course and more space for classrooms which are at present overcrowded by the influx of servicemen.

### Delegates Off To Pax-Romana Conference

In two automobiles, the first having left yesterday afternoon, while the second got under way early this morning, the College delegation set out for the Pax-Romana conference at St. Michael's College, Toronto. A closer unity between the Catholic colleges of Canada is one of the chief aims of this very important conference.

Loyola will be well represented there indeed. Fr. Henry Smeaton S.J., a veteran of much overseas' service with the R.C.A.F., Dean of the Faculty of Arts, and Fr. Hugh McPhee, S.J., Dean of the Faculty of Science will head the party. Roger Carriere, president of the C.S.R., Russ Breen, Editor-in-Chief of the "News", Nellio Renzi, of Junior year, Frank O'Leary, president of Sophomore year, and Jack Pepper, of Freshman, are the Student members of the delegation. Mr. Frank Gore, College Superintendent, will also accompany the party.

### SHAKESPEAREAN PLAYERS HERE

Mr. Allan Wilkie, C.B.E. and his wife, F. Hunter Watts, entertained the Student Body with their 'Dramatic Cameos.'



FR. ROBERT GANNON, S.J.

### 4th High Opens New Dept Today

Under the management of the presidents of IVA and IVB, a new "Lost and Found Bureau" has been established in the sports store. A list of the found articles will be posted on Monday and Wednesday of each week. For every article reclaimed at the bureau, which will be open at lunch hour on Tuesday and Thursday, a fee of five cents will be charged. Articles which are not reclaimed at the end of one week, will be donated to the Missions.

All found books, pens, clothing, etc., can be turned-in to Marchessault and Wickham of IVA and O'Shaughnessy and Tous of IVB. All other articles picked up in the corridors and recreation hall will automatically be taken to the bureau.

### EUROPE STILL IN NEED

Though the first consignment of clothing for Europe has left the college, let it not be imagined that the campaign for such items has come to an end here at Loyola. All indications from the old country point to an ever-increasing need for clothes and food. Elsewhere in this issue, reference has been made to a letter received from George Vanier, '44, an eye-witness to the poverty of France. His descriptions would indeed convince even the hardest of hearts of the magnitude of this need.



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## Now Is The Time

Fine sunny weather and ever rising temperature cause some people to wax lyrical. (See some of our regular feature columns elsewhere in this issue). To others they merely serve as a sobering reminder of the proximity of final examinations. But at Loyola the coming of spring should among other things, bring home to all students that elections for the different offices in every one of the student societies are close at hand.

Notices will soon appear, (provided that the present incumbents of these offices see to it) to announce the final general meetings of each of our many organizations. In due time the groups will gather the old familiar spectacle, — retiring executive rendering account of its stewardship, questions from the floor being dealt with, and finally a brief but much contested balloting to determine who will hold the reins in that particular society for the coming year.

Not a very complex procedure to be sure, but such a very important one. One can never overstress the importance of the need for whole hearted support of these groups by the student body, especially in the matter of election of officers. Yet how often do we find these meetings ill-attended, perhaps through lack of proper publicity but more often because of indifference or downright laziness. Still the responsibility of the students who are members of these bodies to vote wisely and with care at election time is second only to that of those elected to do proper justice to their jobs.

This editorial appears then for a twofold purpose. First to attempt to awaken students to their duty in the coming elections. Second to prod those responsible into the realization that time is indeed drawing short, and these final meetings had best be planned soon.

## Notes On Notes

By Ted Rooney

Lt. William Weldon, U.S. Army, paid a visit to the College Orchestra last week. "Bill" was a past president of the Orch. and a fine soloer on the trumpet. He is known as one of the three musical Weldon brothers.

### NOT BAD

Prof. Drouin's boys played successfully for the Mother's Guild last Fri. Now, the Orch. is getting ready for the drama, "Traitor's Gate." Sharps: Marcel Legare and Kelvin Mann (both Fr. Sc.) have been appointed music librarians of the Orch. The college musicians are looking forward to Paul Bourgeois's recovery from his illness. Violinist Mike Romadik was seen with Felix Matusiewicz and John Sadauskas (all Soph. Sc) discussing how they should have posed for the orch. picture. Fernand "clarinet" Dubuc (soph. Sc) also came for the photo.

### FORUM ORGAN

For many years hockey visitors mentioned about the beautiful organ music that fills Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto. Now, last week the Montreal Forum started to hum with the melodious tunes coming from the new \$25,000 Northern Electric organ which has just been installed. The organist is none other than the distinguished Catholic music professor, Dr. Ray Johnson.

### CONCERT BAND

The Loyola concert band which has been straightening out a few clarinet and brass notes is ready. We would like to make it clear now that this "concert" band is not the C.O.T.C. "bugle and drum" outfit which has been heard around the school in the past five years. This "concert band" is the old pre-war college band composed of clarinets, saxes, trombones, trumpets, bass, brass, etc.

## Passing Parade

By John Meagher

While the New York critics toss bouquets of praise at Maurice Evans for his dramatic interpretation of Macbeth, and the nation toasts Ronald Coleman for his fine utterance of Sydney Carter's "Tis a far far better thing I do . . .", we of the passing parade throw open the portals of our column and bestow the most flowery phrases on the person who made "3-2-8" famous. Mr. Lorne Camirand. His rotund figure and his charming personality are known to every one who had the privilege of hearing the above



LORNE 'CHAMP' CAMIRAND

mentioned gem of English literature at the Smoker, the L.C.A.A. banquet or the Freshman week entertainment. But Champ has other claims to fame than just his oratorical ability and his wit; he has the great honour of holding the presidential reins of Junior Class. On his shoulders rests the responsibility of organizing this year's Convocation dance. It is a great task, but it rests in two very formidable and capable hands. He may also be remembered as chief statistician for last year's College intra-mural league; (Charlie Shaw was no where to be found). The only trouble was that he couldn't tell the Langans apart and consequently Eddie was way out in front in the scoring while poor Fred had to get on the scoring sheet by means of the minutes-in-penalties column.

But, we are serious when we say that the reason Champ is the size he is is that all his good qualities couldn't have been put into a man of smaller stature. But, no matter what words of praise we pass his way, they will all be destroyed when he makes public the price of admission to Convocation Conflab.—15 bucks is a lot of dough!

## President

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la lectures. It is open to the public.

He received the 1942 Award of the New York Academy of Public Education for distinguished service in the field of Education. He is a Trustee of Town Hall, a Director of the American Arbitration Association, a Director of the Pan-American Society, Elective Manager of the New York Botanical Gardens, a Trustee of the New York Zoological Society, a Director of the Netherlands-American Foundation, an Honorary Life Member of the Newcomen Society of England and recipient of the Knight Commander's Cross with Star of the order of Polonia Restituta, and Regional Director of the Boy Scouts of America.

## Under the Tower

with Bob Guimond

Sorry to keep you waiting a week, but we're back, this time stronger than ever. At least we hope so. In these recent weeks a momentous event has taken place in the College. To the bewilderment of everyone who happened to pass through the Smoker, they could, for the first time in human memory, discern the colour of the walls. The reason for their startling discovery was the simple, but amazing fact, that the windows of the Smoker had been washed. Some of the boys were so shocked that they were walking in a daze for several days. Don't worry fellows, a few good rain storms will bring things back to normal.

To be serious for a while now, congratulations should be extended to Rog Carriere and Russ Breen, of Senior, Frank "Moose" O'Leary, of Soph, and Jack Pepper, of Frosh; these fellows were chosen to be our representatives at Pax Romana, a conference of all the Catholic Colleges and Universities in Canada, which is being held this week end in Toronto.

As you will note in nearly every other featured column in this issue. Spring is here. And apparently with spring, most of the College boarders go over to Bob the Barber, and get their annual haircut. Jack Chasse and Moe Melnyk really overdid themselves upon this important occasion however; they look as if a tribe of savage Indians have been using them for scalp practice. But the last snow may not yet have fallen, for Senior's walking Vitalis ad, Bill Harcourt, still refuses to place his mighty mane under the shears.

We understand that Brother Wolke has finally succumbed to the trend of the times. He is about to trade in his pair of white steeds for, of all things, a tractor. It looks as if the horseless carriage is really here to stay.

We understand also from George Mitchell, our long-suffering printer, that this issue will be printed on blue paper. What they won't think of next, eh? Don't be surprised if the next edition comes out in Technicolor.

Before Russ left, he handed me a letter written by George Vanier '44 who is currently continuing his studies at the Sorbonne, to our own FRANK (not Frankie, please!) Higgins. In his interesting letter, George tells of the poverty of the European countries, which is, as he describes it, "indescribable, and one hesitates to give the worst." He lauds our recent drive for the poor parishes of Europe, and his whole letter when read, would sell anybody on doing his best to spur on such efforts.

This week we have been really swamped with material, and much to our regret, many of the contributions will not appear this issue. This really hurts us a lot for a good deal of our best material won't appear. We apologize to all those who will be disappointed, but we will do our best to get it in the next time.

It has just been called to our attention, that Lt. Frank Power, '40, has been awarded the Military Cross. Frank as most of you know, was captured at Hong Kong and was a prisoner of war for four years. No one deserves this honour more than he does, congratulations, Frank.

We have heard rumours that Mike Jacobs, of the Twentieth Century Boxing Club, is considering signing Albert Norkeliunas, (known to all and sundry as Norky), to a juicy fight contract. He will probably be billed as Battling Norky. For further details, see Doug McGillis of Frosh. On second thought, though with a name like Norkeliunas, he could easily be an all-American footballer at Notre Dame. Yet he wastes his youth in the Fresh Air Club.

To all you followers of Bob Boyle's sport page, please don't ride Bob about the paucity of Sporting News, it isn't his fault, he's truly cramped for space.

The Y.C.S. bowling league is rapidly drawing to a close, and is providing lots of excitement for all concerned. Leo (Such Back) Salvati has the honour of leading the most amusing team in the league, the "Hubba Hubbas." This team doesn't offer much trouble for the pin boys, our own Frank Facella and Moe White. Leo was recently "slandered" in The College Crusader, it seems he is being accused of unnerving the lady members of his team, with his continual shouts and imprecations.

Larry Doherty, during the recent illness of Sergeant-Major Smith, seen leading the Junior High School members in the weekly physical training period. Maybe it would be simpler to take the Atlas course, Larry, it's not nearly so gruelling.

Paul Shaughnessy, who is currently giving special lessons in Organic Chem, walked in the other day with a new suit. This suit would perhaps be more appropriate on a wealthy banker's back, but some of the boys claim that the suit really belongs to Paul's brother, Pete. I don't think so, Pete never was the banker type.

It has been announced that Fr. Grimes, former Prefect of Discipline, has taken over the position of Minister of the College, since the unfortunate illness of Fr. Masterson.



The Vet Canteen

ROOM III —

The past week was well punctuated with examinations and for our money the results will be the same as usual . . . those who moan and gripe the most will be found in the 80 and 90 brackets when results are published. Human nature is really funny isn't it?

**Possibilities.** It is quite possible that there will be a 100% attendance at the Senior Matric. courses beginning in June. At present we are just waiting for McConomy to make up his mind. It is also quite possible that in the next English Class Mr. Shaw will call upon either Cummerford or Kay to recite "The Daffodils."

**Overheard in the Smoker.** Sheehan asking for bids on his skis... Bourget and Mervin discussing "conditions" up North . . . Hunting isn't so good this time of year it seems . . . Norris claiming five is the hardest point to make and Giles in violent disagreement . . . Praise for the goatending of K. Kennedy . . . Most frequently used clause "Have we time for a smoke" after the 15th. of the month however it runs a bad second to "Can you spare a smoke". Unanimous agreement that McManus deserves the title of "The Happy Warrior". Favorable comment on the swell way the Soph. dance was run off still heard despite the fact that the dance was two weeks ago. The discussion of world politics which goes on everyday at noon led by Durrocher Wonderment as to just where Swift gets his lies. Comment as to when the increased allowance bill will be ironed out.

In closing we, the students of Room III, would like to express deepest sympathy to Bob Bulger on his recent bereavement.

Leo Dowd

HICKORY HIGHLIGHTS BY THE LAMINATED LIONS

I think a fitting introduction to this column would be the conversation we overheard the other day at Mrs. Blais's.

Mr. Kehoe and Mr. Brunneau were facing one another over a glass of milk. The St. Sauveur sun was written all over them.

"Closed," said Mr. Kehoe, sorrowfully.

There was a horrible silence. Mr. Kehoe winced and a tear trickled down his cheek.

"Closed," repeated Mr. Brunneau, and a tear splashed into his milk.

How lucky we were to have overheard this conversation. In one word, these two experts described the present skiing conditions—the hotels were closed.

So another year has passed and more people have become skiers and less skiers have learned to ski. New ski resorts have been built with extra big bar rooms, with Boutique shops, with barber shops, with ball-room floors, everything; old ski resorts have expanded and added new game rooms, hired orchestras, built theatres—notice how skiing facilities improve.

There can be little doubt that skiing has been progressing with every decade for generations past. When we think of what the old-fashioned ski-resort had to offer, we stand appalled at its limitations. There it stood, an ancient-looking house in an ancient-looking village. There were no bell-boys to tip, no hustle-bustle man-

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BELLES-LETTRES

By KEN MCCARNEY

There is no truth whatsoever in the statement that cheaters afford a stable protection against the bitter foe who is bent on bodily destruction. Like the sentry who fired his rifle and calmly asked: "Who went there?", the pugilist usually hangs a few on you and then requests that you remove the glasses which are by this time firmly imbedded in the bridge of your nose.

One of our bitterest enemies is the weather. There is the well-known instance where you come out of the cold outdoors into a warm restaurant. You are suddenly plunged into practically utter darkness then begins the journey through fear at the end of which, if you are fortunate, you find yourself in a vacant booth, and if extremely lucky, beside a ravishing female with a bank roll.

I consider it my duty to warn my brethren of the terrible danger involved in dispensing with their cheaters for even an hour. Apart from the fact, that by this mad practice, their eyes soon take on that Oriental appearance; they are constantly walking in the Valley of the Shadow of Death. They are at the complete mercy of the careless autoist as well as the practical joker.

Apart from the usual hecklers, who are content with passing slurring remarks, and who can be quickly dealt with by an equally insulting comment; it is interesting to note that our principle adversaries are divided into three classes. First there is the thoroughly sympathetic gent who, much to your embarrassment, insists on helping you on and off street-cars. The only remedy for this type is an accurately placed toe to the rather plump region of his anatomy. Then there is the "gimme a look" type, who can be easily identified by the insane gleam in his eye. He is the curious individual, who suddenly tears the glasses from your eyes, usually taking with them a healthy portion of your ear, and gasps in amazement at what he sees through them which is absolutely nothing. These unbalanced creatures are more to be pitied than blamed, and can quickly be discouraged by simply reminding them of the little man in the white coat. Of course, we cannot omit the sadistic brute, who usually lurks in dark corners, and who springs out unsuspectingly, to slap you vigorously on the back, by way of welcome. He takes a fiendish delight in watching you grope blindly for your glasses, as they sail gracefully through the air. The only method in dealing with this character, is to firmly grasp his arm and break it; preferably near the elbow.

With all these obstacles before us, we don our cheaters and charge through life like conquering heroes; forcing the ridicule and mockery from our path with repartee, laughter and sometimes with brute force.

Remember Parcels for Europe

"Whatever you do to the least of these . . ."

C.O.T.C.

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to the orderly room and hear some of the boys talking. It's Wicked! They throw the Wehrmark (???) around with reckless abandon, but just mention two-week-dead-cow flavoured drinking water and they blanch. What a way to spend the afternoon.

Seen and heard:

—Phil Ready sporting his third pip—Congrats Phil.

—The One Pippers meaning about C.O.T.C. even on Sundays exams don't you know?

—Joe Roney flashing two shiny pips; Now if that isn't the height . . .

—After the last edition, "What! no C.O.T.C. column—the best part of the paper! Humblest apologies it won't happen again.

—The Frolicking Fourteenth fooled again.

—Pompous pious piferaceous pippers puzzled, pondering purpose of popularity portrayed by polygeneos, pooped parade picaroon, portending positively ponderous precipitation of prejudiced premeditated prohibition of privileges for the proletariat . . . polysyllabic what!

Phew, see you next time.



Don Burke and Jeff Hilton Loyola all star nominees

Man with a Plan



FOR A PLACE IN THE SUN...

Without a plan, success in any undertaking is a fluke.

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# High School Highlights

By DON SUDDABY

Spring is here! It says so in the calendar and besides that at all times of the day and night one can find various members of the high-school busily greasing their arms in some secluded corner in order to be in great shape for those rousing intra-mural games. It things go according to schedule this should be a banner year for baseball at Loyola.

The age of miracles is not past! At long last the senior high basketball team have won a game. After a couple of weeks of strenuous practicing they advanced to give battle with a strong Westhill team. Then Lo! Much to the surprise of both sides Loyola surged to an overwhelming victory.

From reports received, the visit to Bordeaux jail was a complete success despite the guards' obvious reluctance to let Conlin out. All because of that hair cut too. Congratulations to Fr. Daly for a great job at organizing.

The S.O.S. stamp drive is climbing higher and higher each day with 4a still way out in front.

It appears the boarders are attempting to set some kind of record in marathon bridge playing. At any time one can wander downstairs and find a couple of games going in full swing with everybody having a grand time. There was a time when that game was frowned upon as unmanly but those days are gone forever.

There is a wild character around the college who comes equipped with long flowing locks and a motorcycle. This fiend insists on roaring around the grounds at top speed deriving intense joy out of scaring all and sundry. Nevertheless justice will triumph. It almost did the other day, when to the pleasure of all something went wrong and cycle and all caromed off the chapel wall.

By this time the intra mural championship should be decided. Congratulations to the victor.

Thanks to Fr. McGilvery for his talk to the parents. We hope that it gives them a more liberal outlook on the reports.

# High School Sodalists Visit Jail

Last Friday afternoon, twenty-five Loyola Sodalists paid a visit to Bordeaux Jail, and they all left certain that "Crime does not pay!"

After a long ride on the street car, the visitors gathered in the lobby, where they were forced to sign their names, and had their fingerprints taken. After waiting a little while longer, we finally proceeded to the cells. The guards showed us around and proudly displayed their door-opening mechanism. Next we went to the Chapel, which can be seen from the door of every cell.

We were surprised to find that instead of hammering on rocks, the prisoners were all doing some sort of useful work. Some were making shoes, others were doing the laundry, while the others were just sitting around idly gazing at us, and wishing we would slip them a set of files. Just one look at the double walls and the thick iron bars, we were convinced that it would take more than a file to get out of there.

It was encouraging to hear that all the clothes and equipment was made by the prisoners themselves, thus teaching them a trade, which they will be able to follow when they are released.

The most interesting of all was the death cell, where prisoners who were sentenced to be hanged were confined for 90 days before their end. The cell's walls are decorated with Holy pictures and right outside the bars is a small altar where Mass is said every Sunday and daily in the week before his last hour. The guards then showed us the solitary confinement cells, and

# C.O.T.C. Briefs

When the Stores run out of pips, things have come to a pretty pass. But this is just what happened the other day: Art (G'wan it fits you like a glove) Sullivan has been swamped lately by people seeking these little red spots of Glory (??). He claims it is his biggest business. Saw a little fella no bigger than a rifle the other day, who came into that moths' paradise, unravelled his wedge cap from his head and say "Sahib, have you any smaller turbans, this one is too heavy."

Major Brayley's "Battle of the Rhine" will be fought at Loyola around the eighth of May, with preliminary swim on the seven-teenth of this month. Great Plans are in the making what with 6 pounders, an outside band, brass hats galore, etc., etc. in attendance. Money in amounts of infinite magritude is going into cash prizes for the best in various groups, so the affair is worthy of careful consideration.

If you ever find time, drop over

(Continued on Page 4)

the black holes. We had the experience of being locked up in one of these, and take it from me a few hours in there, and you are ready for Longue Point. This visit was the first of many planned by the Sodality and certainly proved a success. We hope the rest are all like the first.



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# Nosey Notes

Bridge, the game of games, after a brief period of decline has again come to the fore. There are almost as many new packs of 52's as players now. As a result, the rec. hall looks like a Japanese tea party, with all the tables filled to capacity, not to mention the select few who manage to get space in the clubs.

We were somewhat surprised on St. Patherick's . . . Ulp! . . . Patrick's Day to see so many hitherto unknown Irishmen in our midst, but it took a number of our South American friends bedecked with green to bring home to us the far-reaching effects of the Good Neighbour Policy.

A number of prominent figures who have been conspicuous by their absence since last fall have finally reappeared with warm weather and the sun, and the shine is fast disappearing off the radiators in the rec. hall.

Passing parade: Cuadrado standing up in the middle of dinner one day to challenge one and all to a fight, anywhere, anytime . . . Subranni taking flying lessons on his birthday . . . Cahill reading "How To Win Friends And Influence People" . . . Hannon singing . . . No doubt Mr. Uribe would be eligible for an Entertainer's Badge if he were in the Scouts.

It really takes a lot to convince some people that winter (and hockey) are over for this year. One young hopeful was seen skating in two inches of water while the stands roared approval at each graceful manoeuver, but the climax was a three point landing on the ice and in the water. It really does take a lot of convincing, eh Joe?

Shortly after the above mentioned episode, a group of young dare-devils were seen speeding around the ice on bicycles, each trying to outdo the other in taking sharp turns. Feeling blood-thirsty, we waited around, and were rewarded with the spectacle of three very juicy spills. The moral is, learn something about the laws of gravity and friction before attempting to defy them.

Any chance visitor to the high school might think that he had come by mistake to an R.C.A.F. station, now that the Air Cadet stores are being disposed of. The corridors are just blurs of blue. Many are secretly hoping that the C.O.T.C. uniforms may go the same way. So long for now . . . "Nosey."

# Class Report

1C  
Our class played its first intra-mural game in basketball and suffered a defeat at the hands of Prep, by a score of 7-2. But in our second game against 1A we won by the tune of 11-3. Father MacDermott is sporting a new pair of glasses, maybe he will be able to see little Monty O'Doherty in the back seat better. George Pappas of Athens is coming out with some queer sayings, it is hard to decide whether or not it is Greek.

2E  
With regards to intra-mural basketball, the class team insist on giving the other teams a chance. We wouldn't want to lower their morale to such an extent as to make the remaining games uninteresting. (It says here.)

Meanwhile "Slugger" O'Shaughnessy, the class president, watches over his charges like a street-car conductor watches a shifty passenger.

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## AROUND THE CAMPUS

By Bob Boyle

The first post war college hockey season goes into the record books, showing Loyola holders of the mythical Inter-provincial league title. While the schedule was a sketchy one at best nevertheless the foundations have been laid for larger and better loops in coming years. The fact that the championship wasn't decided until the final game of the year shows that for the most part the teams were evenly balanced. Final standings cede top spot to Loyola with nine points, St. Pat's Green and Gold second with eight, Laval third with seven and the winless Georgians well to rear.

Congratulations are definitely in order for both the coach and the players. While on the subject of handing out bouquets, we can't forget the able and willing managers, Paul Delicaet and Bob Bulger. And then of course, there is Gordie's right hand man, Charlie Shaw, who also doubled in the position of keeping the News informed on the doings of the team.

### Boxers In Golden Gloves

In other parts of the sport section will be found a detailed account of the doings of our ringmen entered in the Golden Gloves. The high school men have been out for the past month readying themselves for the big event. An almost entirely new squad of fighters will be representing the school.

College boxers got in their opening drills Monday afternoon and a good looking squad is in the making. Hugh Gagnier and Jimmie Swift both of whom fought in pre-war days under the St. Leo's banner are working themselves into shape along with Doug McGillis, another slugger from the Academy.

From what we've heard from veteran boxing coaches, a ring is one of the most necessary articles in the training of a boxer. It's as essential as skates to a hockey player. Up to the present, the fighters have been endeavoring to get along without the benefit of a squared circle and doubtlessly this will have an effect on the showing, in this tournament.

### Rumors Rife On May Sports Day

While still in the rumor stage, there comes a report that a sports day is being planned, to be held early in May. If the affair should go through, then a full weekend of sports will be the order of the day. Friday evening would feature boxing, Saturday morning a track meet would be held, while in the afternoon, believe it or not, Westhill and Loyola would tangle on the gridiron. Sunday would be given over to a ball game between a team from the college and a squad of old boys.

### Spring Football Training

With the accent placed on teaching the fundamentals of the game, Gordie Mariott has had his senior footballers out to a number of spring training sessions. The object of the practices, we are told, is to spend time on those important fundamentals, passing and pass receiving, etc., which a coach has not time to go over thoroughly during the regular season. It's certainly a worthwhile effort and if successful should put the team a jump or two ahead of some of their opponents. The only angle that bothers us is, will the players retain their new-found knowledge throughout the summer.

### LCAA Meeting Held Yesterday Afternoon

Main topic of yesterday's LCAA session was the long-awaited constitution, which was presented to the executive by Gordie Mariott. In its present rough form, it definitely gives greater power to the LCAA. However, as it is only in the planning stage, it will not be ready for viewing by the students for a few weeks.

There is possibility that the general assembly and nomination for next year's executive will be held before the Easter holidays. Considerable discussion was given over to deciding which sports would receive major consideration as regards money handouts, trips, etc. It was decided to constitute three class in which the various sports would be listed.

In the major sport bracket were listed football and hockey. In the intermediate section were placed boxing, swimming and basketball, with track and skiing nominated to the minor division.

## Collegians Take Title

Under the blazing crossfire of the Loyola ace trio of Maloney Malone and McQuestion, a fighting Georgian team went down to defeat last week, after vainly trying to come back in the third period. Both teams had gone without practice for over three weeks, and as a result, were a bit jaded, in spots. However it was the Maroon teamwork that brought about the final victory. To say the least, the first period was uninteresting, from the spectators point of view. Malone got the only goal, on a breakaway passing play with Maloney. At the start of the second, the same two played an Alphonse-Gaston act, to up the score 3-0, with Maloney getting the first and Maloney the second; McQuestion drew assists on both. Harry Adams, put some spark to the Georgian powder when he spear-headed an attack that netted two goals, sinking the first himself and setting up the second. With twenty seconds remaining, Schutz knocked in Johnny Meagher's rebound after Mellor had robbed Johnny of 2 beauties.

McQuestion scored from a scramble outside the Georgian nets, early in the third canto, then set up another Malone, Maloney breakway thirty seconds later. This broke the Georgian attack, going strong at the time, and which had threatened to tie up the game. Five minutes later with the Georgians shorthanded, the "M" line scored twice more, McQuestion from Maloney and Maloney, and Maloney from Maloney and McQuestion. The score now read 8-2 favour the locals, and as a net result the Maroon offensive slackened momentarily. But long enough for Adams and Company, to filp in three more. Within a brief minute and a half, Adams Cleary and Dimitruck rang the register at the home end, to somewhat darken our rosy future. But with only three minutes remaining, "tireless" Bill Burchmore literally put the game on ice, after tipping in Ed Meagher's rebound. Despite the score, Mellor was the standout of the game, with Harry Adams the best, for the opposition forwards. Apart from the "M" line, Johnny Meagher was the outstanding local individual, as only Mellor came between him and a hat trick. Rookie Frank McArdle, impressed highly in new company, as he joined linemate Schutz. Kev Kennedy, was hot and cold at times, but then so was the defence.

## 4B Takes Game Lead

In the first game of a best of three series for the Senior Championship of the Intra-mural basketball league, 4B defeated 4A by a score of 15-14.

It was a hard fought game, 4A taking an early lead with a foul shot sunk by Burke, and a field goal by Hilton. But then Keith English finally broke the ice for 4B with a two-pointer.

At half-time the score was 9-7 for 4A, but when play was resumed, quick baskets by English, Tous and Gutelius brought the score to 15-9.

In a last minute rush, 4A came close to winning, but fell just short of the mark. The next game will probably be played on Thursday. If 4B win, they will play the winners of the Intermediate Section.

## Four Boxers In Golden Glove Tournament

Loyola's first boxing venture of the year, while not a complete triumph, was by no means a failure. Of the four entrants in the local Golden Gloves Tourney, fighting under the Loyola banner, two up to the time of going to press, were still in the running for the coveted championship.

Raymond Orr, John O'Meara, O'Connor and Navarro were the four fistic aspirants. Navarro and O'Connor dropped decisions in their opening fights, while Orr and O'Meara came through with sensational victories.

All members of the four-man squad are from the High School, and for the past month, have been training diligently for the Gloves' Tournament. Two other fighters from Loyola have been carrying the colors of outside clubs: Billy Harold and Vince Connolly from Iverly Settlement, did well in the opening bouts. Harold scored an impressive third-round K.O. in his first fight, but the following evening, didn't fare so well. Vince Connolly still remains in the hunt at the present moment.

What experience has been gained from these bouts will doubtlessly prove of value in coming fight events.

## BASKETBALL STANDINGS

SENIOR LEAGUE						
	W	L	D	F	A	P
Fourth A	3	0	0	44	19	6
Fourth B	3	1	0	47	44	6
Third B	1	1	0	18	13	2
Third A	1	2	0	26	41	2
Third C	0	4	0	25	39	0

INTERMEDIATE LEAGUE						
	W	L	D	F	A	P
Second D	4	0	0	73	35	8
Second C	2	1	0	46	40	4
Second B	2	2	0	38	41	4
Second A	0	2	0	14	28	0
Second E	0	3	0	32	68	0

JUNIOR LEAGUE						
	W	L	D	F	A	P
First D	5	0	0	84	32	10
First E	5	2	0	49	36	10
First B	3	1	1	57	31	7
Prep.	2	3	1	39	41	5
First C	2	4	0	50	61	4
First A	0	6	0	14	101	0

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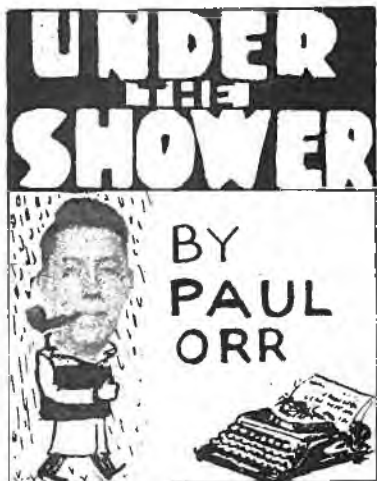


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At the time of writing it may be advanced with a strong second class certitude that spring is once more upon us. The signs of this are many: the dazzling ties of Johnny Meagher, the dreamy look in the eyes of Mario Pasquale. The bull-like roars of the boarders who once more moon about the place crooning their primitive chants, the restlessness of our more rustic types from the small farming towns, such as the Malhorts and Sylvestre of Sherbrooke; all these are undeniable omens of spring. But perhaps one of the more ominous of these signs is that president Rog. Carriere has resumed his favourite position in front of an open window, five stories high, and teeters there dreamily. The way he hangs over space would be most worrisome to his relatives and close friends, could they but see him, and one of these days we expect to hear a voice rise hauntingly from the quadrangle below, crying out: "Rog. Roger! Stop that at once." Last June we said goodbye with



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a great grief of soul and a mighty sense of loss to a friend of many years standing. Russel Alcock was one of the most notable individuals around the college, and his departure was the signal for deep mourning by all who knew him. Consequently it gives a great deal of pleasure to pass on the joyous information that next year Russel intends to be back with us once more. We met him the other day and Russ is his old, uninhibited self. This should constitute a six months notice to all professors of science. Don't say we didn't tell you.

A few weeks ago we had the privilege of walking home with Monsieur Jean Beauregarde, of Sophomore, who is not only the president of that admirable aggregation of talent and determination referred to in polite circles as the college orchestra, but also one of the leaders of a musical group which plays for all the select tea fights and cookie parties in the city. As we passed by two young feminine parties (who were at least a mature eight years old) it came as a distinct surprise to hear them sigh, with a tremor in their voices: "Beauregarde! Beauregarde! Himself!" Now that boys is in the drivers seat, and it has magnificent possibilities. Just think what it will be like in about ten years.

In the past few weeks we have been indulging in the odd game of basketball. (Anyone who was a witness will assure you that it was very odd indeed). But we warn everybody that it is a rather dangerous pastime. Besides running the risk of having our head sliced off by the whirling arms of Dartin Bob Guimond, we had to contend with teammate Johnny Callaghan. A very energetic type indeed, friend Callaghan kept rushing northwards, and knocking us down, then as we picked ourselves up, rushing southward and knocking us down. This kept up until we felt somewhat like a bewildered Charlie Chaplin. (In the movies, of course).

Recently there have been strange happenings in the smoker, and its environs. One tale, whispered softly, claims that recently one of the teachers (maybe he was a biologist) had crossed a vine with a rubber boat. What the exact value of this is, or even the result, no one has bothered to state, but it is passed along as something notable. Recently, too, we ran across a rather unsettled gentleman, who was waving his hands at a bunch of bewildered smokers and proclaiming to them in a hoarse, melodramatic whisper: "See these look at them . . . These hands killed . . . Flies!" Well, after all, old boy, some things are best forgotten. There are other, and finer, things in life, you know.

Perhaps the math course in Sophomore has become even more complicated than ever. That's the only explanation we can figure out for the queer computation of the two Sophomore boarders, Johnny Walsh and Paul Gervais. We met them on the street-car recently, and they were a little late getting home. Going into a huddle their calculations ran something

like: "We have ten minutes to get to the college, and it's a twenty minute ride from here, so if we get out at the half way mark we'll get there twice as fast and just make it." So they got out at Westmount station, and disappeared. There must be a special providence which hovers benignly over drunken soldiers and Loyola boarders, and saves them from harm. Whatever it is, it works. (Which is more than a lot of us do.)

In our seven years spent at the school (we have the bills and the supplementals to prove it!) we have heard some mighty weird and wonderful excuses for getting out of a little work; and even knocked out a couple of our own, which made us feel rather proud. But the topper of them all came up the other day provided by a gentleman chemist from Sophomore named MacAuley. With a charming simplicity, and a guileless face, he asked to be excused from lab early because he had to rush home and milk his cow.

This following item may cause the raised eye-brow and the questioning glance on the part of many of our readers, who do not feel that its place is here. But let us assure them that it is worthy of note, even if they can't understand why. Possibly inspired by the fact that we are now in the season of Lent, a time for sacri-

fice on our part, a few of the boys have started weekly pilgrimages to the city's famous Shrine. This started things off and recently its become a very popular thing with many of the men. Its interesting to see, too, that the leaders in this movement are the vets., just as they are taking the lead in similar, really worthwhile activities. Keep up the good work, men.

The boys of the philosophy class were somewhat startled recently by the appearance in their midst of a pipe with no visible means of support. It hung around for a while smelling up the atmosphere, something like a lost dog in the springtime, and eventually pushed off, to be replaced by Eddie Caron at the other end of its extended pipe stem. When questioned on the subject, Mr. Caron modestly claimed responsibility for this lengthy tobacco tube, pointing out that this was his one extra-mural activity.

Some time ago a moustache club was organized by a rather rotund individual whom, for the sake of euphony and the sanity of the typesetter we will call Scarp. The purpose of this was to raise moustaches on as many people as possible and (we suspect) possibly put a little money in the pocket of this same Scarp. The boy with the best growth by Easter pockets all the Dominoes, and Scarp seems to be leading the field with a very lush crop. But there is a

different school of thought on the subject advanced by a somewhat bitter senior. He claimed that you just can't insult anybody these days, because he might decide to raise a moustache and the next thing you knew he would be your officer in the C.O.T.C. (A little hair on the lip apparently being the important qualification for an officer, if not for a gentleman.) Well if that's true, then sometimes we think our old friend Smiling Joe Roney is bucking for Major. Of course, there are those other times when his mother sees him before he leaves the house.

## Hickory

(Continued from Page 4)

ager behind the desk; just a kindly old lady who charged a mere \$2.50 a week-end for room and board. And the old fashioned ski-resort had no bar, no game room, no moving pictures, no lounge—in short it wasn't a Ski-resort at all. Besides, the village was lifeless. During the day-time everyone went off into the countryside skiing; at night they slept. The place was idyllic, and these deplorable conditions carried on for years.

Oh, yes, it certainly is lucky we live in these times, and enjoy the sport as it should be enjoyed—we keep telling ourselves.

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